

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS,  
JULY 18, 1917.

EACH NUMBER COMPLETE IN ITSELF.

New Series. — PART 58

July 11, 1917

BS7 8d

# THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS



WITH THE CANADIANS:— A MAGPIE MASCOT. (CANADIAN WAR RECORDS)

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# The Illustrated London News

*of JULY 14 contains illustrations of—*

NAVAL BOXING: THE RING ON BOARD  
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GREECE UNDER THE NEW RÉGIME:  
VENIZELISTS FOR THE BALKAN  
FRONT.

THE OLD RÉGIME IN GREECE: ROYAL  
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FROM A PIONEER WAR-ART EXHIBITION:  
A HEROINE OF MUNITIONS.

THE BIGGEST AEROPLANE RAID ON  
LONDON.

IN THE FIELD AND COUNCIL HALL:  
RUSSIA'S GREAT WAR MINISTER.

ARTILLERY OF INDOMITABLE FRANCE.  
THE ALLIES AND GREECE.

THE BRIGHTER SIDE OF THE MESO-  
POTAMIAN CAMPAIGN.

PRISONERS TAKEN BY THE FRENCH  
COMING IN UNESCORTED.

RHEIMS LIFE UNDERGROUND.

THE NEUTRAL.

ENEMY LEADERS AS SEEN BY GERMAN  
ARTISTS.

"THE INDEPENDENCE DAY OF ALL  
NATIONS": U.S. TROOPS IN PARIS.

"AMERICA IS HERE": GENERAL PER-  
SHING'S VIEW OF ST. QUENTIN.

LIEUT.-GENERAL SIR FRANCIS LLOYD,  
K.C.B., C.V.O., D.S.O.

OFFICERS ON THE ROLL OF HONOUR.

Etc., Etc., Etc.

The next issue of "The Illustrated London News" will be of equal interest.

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## PORTFOLIO

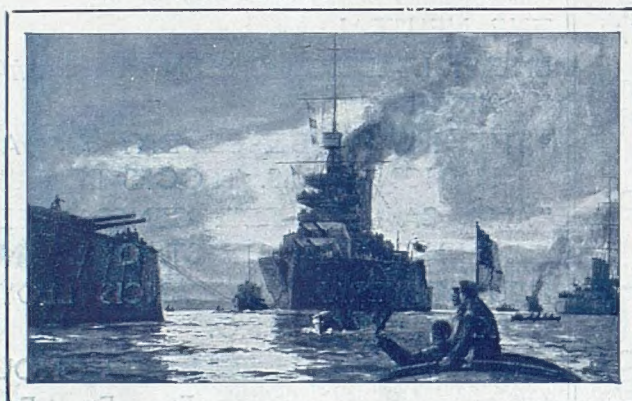
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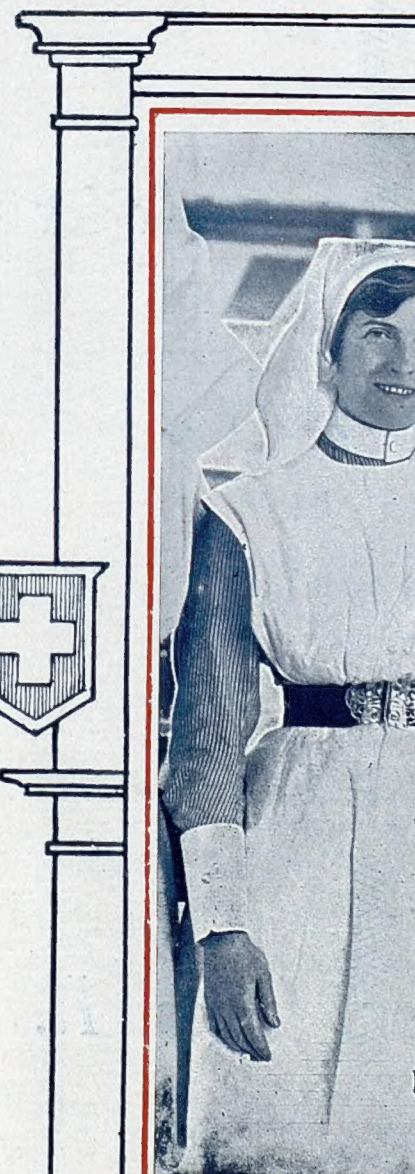


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# THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS





July 11, 1917

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The Illustrated War News, July 18, 1917.—Part 58, New Series.

# The Illustrated War News



IN A DRESSING-STATION AT THE FRONT: A V.A.D. WORKER.

*Official Photograph.*



# THE GREAT WAR.

THE GREAT RAID ON LONDON—A SLIGHT SET-BACK IN FLANDERS—FRENCH "STONE-WALLING"—A GERMAN "CRISIS"—ESSEN BOMBED—MINOR INCIDENTS.

THE greatest of air-raids on London, although now ancient history as times go, falls within the period to be reviewed this week, and deserves brief mention, merely to keep the record. About 9.30 a.m. on July 7 a squadron of German aeroplanes, numbering probably twenty, crossed the coast over Essex and the Isle of Thanet, and, after dropping some bombs in Kent, flew to London,

which they approached from the north-east. Changing their course, they sailed north and west and crossed London from the north-west. The public, still not officially warned, first knew of the danger when the distant report of anti-aircraft guns was heard. In a minute or two the noise had swelled to a diapason, and very soon the heavier explosions of dropping bombs left no doubt that the aircraft overhead were not friendly. The din, greater than that of any previous raid, was perfectly well heard

twenty miles from London, and sounded like a not very distant thunderstorm. In the heart of the City and in a working-class neighbourhood damage was done and lives were lost. The dead numbered 43 and the injured 197, relatively a very light list of casualties. Throughout the raid anti-aircraft guns shelled the enemy vigorously, and British airmen gave chase and engaged the hostile planes. Four raiders were brought down. The public has not been completely satisfied by this, hitherto the severest, test of our air defences, and considers that something is still to be desired in efficiency. It was considered probable that, after all, the Government

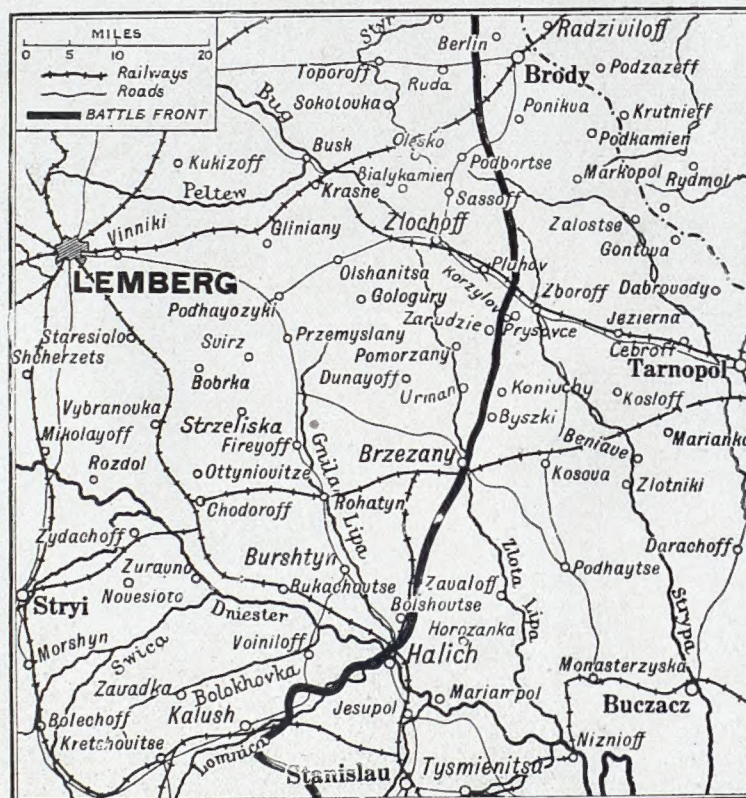
would reconsider its decision not to issue warnings, and it has done so to some extent.

Slight advances were again made in the direction of Lens in the first days following July 7, and the artillery was busy in that sector; but Sir Douglas Haig's messages were chiefly of the "nothing further to report" order. Between Nieuport and Dixmude the Belgian command

announced liveliness along their whole front, and the repulse of enemy attempts. Meanwhile, the Germans hotly bombarded positions to the rear of the Belgian lines. The inwardness of those happenings will probably be understood by the time these words are in print, but the first definite news regarding them was not all that could be desired, for on July 10 the enemy had scored a small advantage in the Dunes sector. After prolonged artillery preparation, the defences near the coast were levelled,

and the sector was isolated by the destruction of the bridges across the Yser. Later, the intensity of the enemy's gun-fire died down, and the affair did not develop. It was entirely a local success, counterbalanced by slight advances elsewhere on our part. The enemy claimed over 1000 prisoners.

Costly attacks by the enemy in force continued to be the order of the day on the French front. These our Allies held with their accustomed steadiness, and made the Germans pay heavily. On the Chemin des Dames various conflicts, particularly that between Les Bouvettes and the Froidmont Farm, developed on a considerable

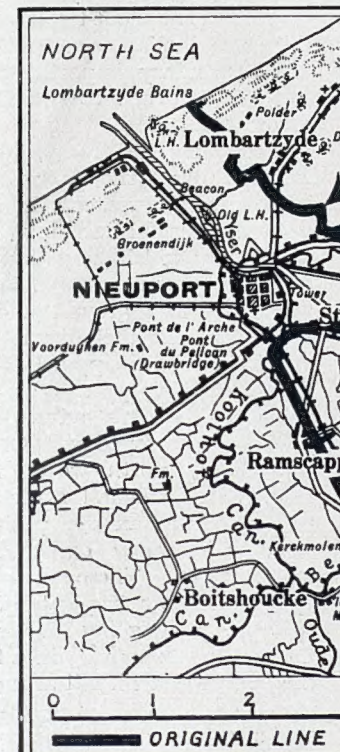


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THE NEW AND VERY SUCCESSFUL RUSSIAN OFFENSIVE: LEMBERG AND DISTRICT, SHOWING HALICH AND KALUSH.

front and lasted several hours. The attack was stereotyped—a few advanced positions were lost at first, and the



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THE GERMAN ATTACK ON THE NIEUPOORT

by French dash and persistence. The struggle around the Laffaux Mill and the struggles took place, but on the other side of their positions there was a counter-attack and mastered the enemy's masses, which they thinned with their customary effectiveness. Next day (the 9th) the French recovered the greater part of the local losses of the previous day. In Champagne the artillery continued active from time to time; and nothing further was reported with regard to the renewal of the thrust at Verdun.

Reports as to the political situation in Germany offered more excitement. There was talk of a crisis and of the impending resignation of Herr von Bethmann-Hollweg. Herr Erzberger, of the Centre or Catholic Party, made a speech in the Reichstag, demanding sweeping reforms and "peace without annexations or indemnities." Herr



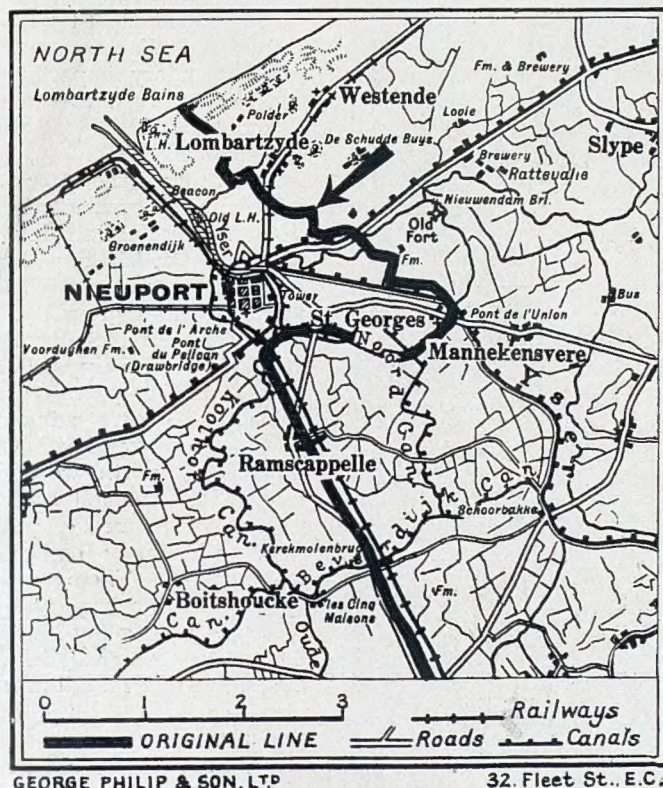
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drew a reply from the Imperial Chancellor declining Erzberger's formula. Herr Helfferich also replied, but Erzberger would not be put down, and even asked for the institution of the Parliamentary system. The Chancellor condescended to hold conversations with the National Liberals, the Democrats, and the Social Democrats. For twenty-four hours it seemed as if the Kaiser, who had hurriedly returned to Berlin, might have to give yet one more proof of his versatility, and flash before the world in the rôle of a quasi-Constitutional monarch. There were "B.M.G." rumours—that "Bethmann Must Go." By the third day the "crisis" better deserved the name of a "fizzle." Helfferich and Zimmermann were named as possible victims. They were to depart, and certain Conservative Ministers were to make room for "Liberals," not named, except in the vaguest and most tentative manner. It is believed that this movement towards democratisation, whatever it may mean—and at present it can be little else than a manoeuvre in the interests of Kaiserism—has resulted to a great extent from Mr. Lloyd George's Glasgow speech.

For part of the week haze and low clouds prevented great aerial activity on the Western front, but several useful operations were carried out. Two enemy aerodromes were bombed by the British on the night of July 10-11, all our machines returning safely. Details are now known of the great flight of eighty-four French aeroplanes to the Essen area and other manufacturing districts of Germany. Four of the machines were bound for Essen, but only one of these reached its objective; but the other three gave a good



THE GERMAN ATTACK ON THE BELGIAN FRONT:  
THE NIEUPORT DISTRICT.

by French dash and persistence. Once more around the Laffaux Mill and the Panthéon similar struggles took place, but our Allies held every yard of their positions there and mastered the enemy's masses, which they thinned with their customary effectiveness. Next day (the 9th) the French recovered the greater part of the local losses of the previous day. In Champagne the artillery continued active from time to time; and nothing further was reported with regard to the renewal of the thrust at Verdun.

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WITH THE PORTUGUESE ON THE WESTERN FRONT: INFANTRY ON THE MARCH.  
Official Photograph.



account of themselves on railway stations, munition factories, and gun emplacements in and around Treves, Coblenz, and Ludwigshafen. The extreme flight was of 450 miles. The Essen raid was carried out by Sergeant Gallois, who is older than the general run of airmen. He is thirty-eight years of age, and before the war was a hardware merchant at Mene-tou-sur-Char. Being considered too old for the Dragoons, to which he belonged on mobilisation, he was sent to look after a hospital for sick horses. This was very little to his mind, and at last, at his urgent request, he was allowed to qualify for the air-service. He gave a picturesque account of his adventure. In clear moonlight he soared above the Valley of the Rhine, keeping at an average height of 4000 feet—certainly very low, compared with the German raiders' practice. He was furiously shelled as he crossed the enemy lines, and was for a time annoyed by fog; but kept his course, and accomplished his flight to Essen and back in seven hours. The industrial region is at night one blaze of electric light from the factories. Essen itself threw up a glare stretching for miles. Towards that he laid his course, rising as he approached the town in order to avoid the anti-aircraft batteries. He was again fiercely bombarded, but luck was with him. Circling round, he dropped his ten bombs at intervals of ten seconds, and then headed for home. He had lost his goggles, and by the time he got back was nearly blind, and doubted whether he had really reached France once more; but again fortune favoured the brave, and he found

himself in the aerodrome from which he had set out. Owing to his partial blindness, Gallois did not make quite a perfect landing, and damaged

his machine slightly, but he himself was entirely unhurt.

For the moment the news from the Italian front sank into secondary importance, but Cadorna's forces were never idle. Following the practice on other fronts, the Italians fill up the intervals between their greater efforts with that useful harrying of the enemy which keeps him continually uncomfortable, and costs him ground and men. In the Sief district, which is in the Upper Cordevole, raiding parties surprised an enemy advance post and destroyed it. On the Carso, north-west of Selo, a similar small attack gave our Allies another position, which they occupied and fortified. These minor operations are typical of what has been going on for the last week or two in all the Italian sectors. All along the Trentino front the enemy's artillery has, meanwhile, been active, but met with a vigorous response. On the Asiago Plateau, the scene of the opening phases of the great fight for Mont Ortigara, movement of enemy forces were observed and were most effectively

hindered by the Italian gunners. Similar feats were performed locally on the Carso. There is nowhere any slackening of vigilance, and no opportunity of being troublesome is omitted. A stupid and quite purposeless air raid was made by the Austrians on Cividale, in the Alps of Friuli. No military purpose was to be served by this attack, which cost several civilians their lives and damaged a few buildings.



WITH THE PORTUGUESE ON THE WESTERN FRONT: GENERAL TAMAGNINI, COMMANDING THE PORTUGUESE EXPEDITIONARY FORCE.  
*Official Photograph.*



WITH THE PORTUGUESE ON THE WESTERN FRONT: BAYONET-PRACTICE.  
*Official Photograph.*

LONDON: JULY 14, 1917.



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#### "BRITAIN'S EFFORTS AND IDEALS"

An important exhibition of war drawings is now on view at the Fine Art Society's galleries, 148, New Bond Street. The title of "Britain's Efforts and Ideals in the War" is a title of 66 lithographs by 18 prominent artists (to quote the catalogue) is a first attempt by artists working in unison to put on record



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July 14, 1917.

## from a Pioneer Exhibition of War Drawings.



### "BRITAIN'S EFFORTS AND IDEALS IN THE GREAT WAR" SEEN IN ART: "A FITTING-OUT BASIN."

An important exhibition of war drawings is now being held at the Fine Art Society's galleries, 148, New Bond Street, under the general title of "Britain's Efforts and Ideals in the Great War," and consisting of 66 lithographs by 18 prominent artists. "This exhibition (to quote the catalogue) is a first attempt by a number of British artists working in unison to put on record some aspects of the

activities called forth by the Great War, and the ideals by which those activities are inspired. The collection, as a whole, represents a wide diversity of outlook, both with regard to conception and to execution." The above example is one of six drawings by Mr. Muirhead Bone on the subject of "Building Ships."—[From a Lithograph by Muirhead Bone. Copyright strictly reserved.]



In a Backwater on the Western front: A Peaceful Hour.



BETWEEN THE BATTLES: FISHING; AND ABOARD A "BOAT" OF OIL-DRUMS.

The war-worn men on the Western Front must welcome with a zest unimaginable by those who know nothing of "war's alarms" the rare intervals of rest and change which the fortune of war allows them. There is something peculiarly restful and soothing in the pursuit beloved of Izaak Walton, and such an interval as that pictured in our photographs must come as a refreshing reminder

of home. Fishing from a wooden bridge, and paddling peacefully on a raft made of oil-drums, must prove a pleasant contrast to the roar of the guns and the recurrent peril of going "over the top." It is good to know that such opportunities do occur, if but rarely, and it is their rarity which makes them so welcome to our brave fighting-men.—[Official Photographs.]

"Independence Day"



A TRIBUTE TO AMERICA: PORTSMOUTH.

On Independence Day, the Mayor of Portsmouth presided over the spontaneous cheering of a great crowd gathered in the Square. The American flag, between the White and the Union Jack, to show their appreciation of the States into the war on the side of the Allies were flying all round the historic Square, a

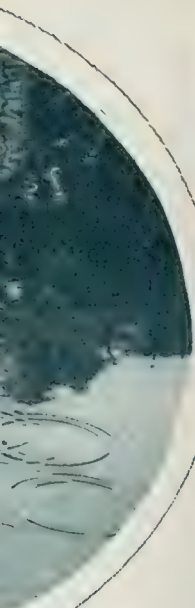


July 18, 1917

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

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July 18, 1917

## "Independence Day" at Portsmouth: Hoisting the flag.



### A TRIBUTE TO AMERICA: PORTSMOUTH FLIES THE STARS AND STRIPES BETWEEN BRITISH FLAGS.

On Independence Day, the Mayor of Portsmouth, amidst the tumultuous cheering of a great crowd gathered in the Town Hall Square, hoisted the American flag, between the White Ensign and the Union Jack, to show their appreciation of the entry of the United States into the war on the side of the Allies. Flags of the Allies were flying all round the historic Square, and the enthusiasm of

the great crowd was most striking. The demonstration was the more interesting by reason of the fact that America has a Portsmouth of its own, which has a large navy yard and shipbuilding yards, in New Hampshire, in which State it is the only seaport. The significance of the demonstration was therefore all the more definitely marked.—[Photograph by Cribb.]



# On the West front: Courage and Casualties.



## WAR CONTRASTS: A FRENCH GIRL VENDING HER WARES; AN ADVANCED DRESSING-STATION.

In her own way as plucky as "Cigarette," a little French girl is seen in our first photograph braving the enemy shells in order to offer her modest wares to a little group of our soldiers who are resting in the ruins of a house that has been bombarded almost to its complete destruction. Our second photograph shows the hard side of war, representing as it does, the placing of some

Canadians, who have been badly wounded, on an ambulance at an advanced station, after they have suffered in one of the heroic efforts in the "great push." Such incidents are of only too frequent occurrence, but it is consolatory to know that every attention possible is promptly given to the men by their more fortunate comrades.—[Photo. 1 British Official; 2 Canadian War Records.]

# A Transformation



## A GERMAN ATTACK TURNED TO

To turn the tables upon an arrogant and cruel enemy, to carry with it a certain satisfaction, be the moment never so grim. It is not difficult, then, to find satisfaction with which our practical soldiers fight on the Front, and finding themselves faced by a German attack in a house by an enemy shell, promptly turn



July 18, 1917

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## A Transformation Scene: An Odd "Refreshment-Room."



### A GERMAN ATTACK TURNED TO GOOD ACCOUNT ON THE WESTERN FRONT: A SHELL-HOLE CANTEEN.

To turn the tables upon an arrogant and cruel enemy must always carry with it a certain satisfaction, be the occasion and environment never so grim. It is not difficult, therefore, to imagine the satisfaction with which our practical soldiers fighting on the Western Front, and finding themselves faced by a gaping shell-hole made in a house by an enemy shell, promptly turned it to practical and

pleasant account, by making a canteen door of it! The object of the enemy was very far from providing rest or refreshment for our brave and persistent troops, and the transformation of this outcome of an attack into a welcome and hospitable resort has a touch of that quiet humour never quite lacking in our much-tried troops.—[Official Photograph.]



# Baghdad Under the British: River and Railway.



## AT BAGHDAD AFTER ITS FALL: MONITORS ON THE TIGRIS; A CAPTURED GERMAN LOCOMOTIVE.

In the upper photograph one of our monitors (on the left) is seen lying in the Tigris off the British Headquarters at Baghdad. The lower photograph shows one of the German engines on the Berlin-Baghdad Railway at Baghdad Station, with a British officer on the foot-plate. In his recent despatch, Sir Stanley Maude says: "On the morning of March 10, our troops were again engaged with the

Turkish rear-guard within three miles of Baghdad, and our cavalry patrols reached a point two miles west of Baghdad Railway Station. . . . About midnight, patrols reported the enemy to be retiring. The dust storm was still raging, but, following the Decauville railway, our troops occupied Baghdad Railway Station at 5.55 a.m. . . . Troops occupied the city, and the cavalry moved on Kadhimain."

# British



## PHOTOGRAPHED FROM AIR

Lord Derby recently reminded the House of Commons that the claims of the front in France come from the air. . . . aircraft, "the other theatres of war are in the air. . . . Salonika—also require more aeroplanes. . . . taken over Amara (on the Tigris about 100 miles from Kut), show that our airmen in Mesopotamia are doing their best."



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July 18, 1917

## British Air Photography in Mesopotamia.



PHOTOGRAPHED FROM AIRCRAFT AT A HEIGHT OF ABOUT 1500 FT.: AMARA, ON THE TIGRIS.

Lord Derby recently reminded the House of Lords that, while the claims of the front in France come first as regards the supply of aircraft, "the other theatres of war—Mesopotamia, Egypt, and Salonika—also require more aeroplanes." The above photographs, taken over Amara (on the Tigris about midway between Basra and Kut), show that our airmen in Mesopotamia are as skilled in

photography as those on the Western Front. They are also skilled in raiding. A recent official report said: "Our aeroplanes bombed one of the few remaining Turkish river steamers, obtaining at least one direct hit. . . . On June 25 hostile aeroplanes bombarded our camps without doing any damage. On the following day we retaliated by dropping 24 bombs on the enemy's camps at Tekrit."



### The Gun in War: Two Typical Phases.



#### ARTILLERY ON TWO FRONTS: A BRITISH GUN-PIT IN THE BALKANS; A CAPTURED GERMAN GUN.

The gun it is whose voice utters the dominant note, both literally and metaphorically, in modern warfare. In these photographs are shown two contrasted examples of incidents that befall a gun on active service. The upper illustration shows a British long-range gun, with caterpillar wheels, just after being placed in position on the Balkan front, near Salonika. The men in the foreground are

engaged in "digging-in" the trail of the gun. Above it is a screen of foliage, and to the right a sandbag shelter, with a store of ammunition. In the lower photograph is seen a German 5.9-inch gun captured by the British on the Western Front, in a gun-position near Bullecourt. It has evidently been overturned by our artillery fire, and its trail is raised in the air.—[Official Photographs.]

July 18, 1917

### In the U.S.

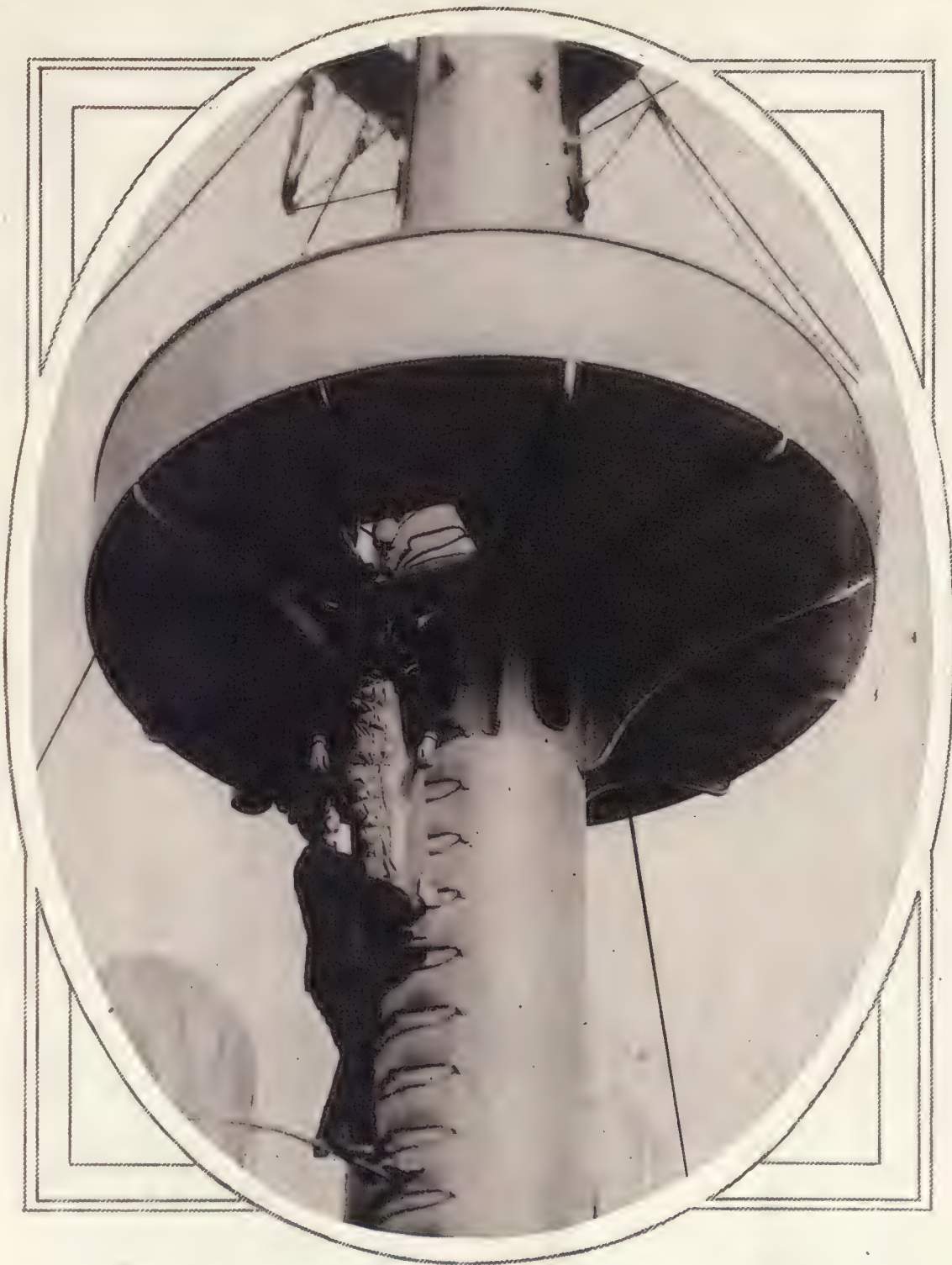


#### ON BOARD THE U.S.S. "WYOMING"

The United States Navy is playing a very important part in the war. The flotilla of destroyers which came to the aid of the British in the Atlantic, became a helligerent, is co-operating with the submarine menace. The flotilla the U.S. Navy has performed an important part in escorting across the Atlantic the



## In the U.S. Navy: Methods of Handling Casualties.



### ON BOARD THE U.S.S. "WYOMING": THE SYSTEM OF CLEARING WOUNDED FROM THE FIGHTING-TOP.

The United States Navy is playing a very important part in the war. The flotilla of destroyers which came over shortly after America became a belligerent, is co-operating with the British ships in dealing with the submarine menace. Since the arrival of that flotilla the U.S. Navy has performed another very valuable exploit in escorting across the Atlantic the transports containing the

advance-guard of the American Army, and in successfully beating off attacks by German U-boats. Efficiency is the watchword of the American Navy, and it is shown, not only in fighting, but in the medical services and the system of handling casualties. Our photograph illustrates a well-devised method of bringing a wounded man down from the fighting-top.—[Photo. by Press Illustrating Service.]

### GERMAN GUN.

Above it is a  
elter, with a store  
German 5.9-inch  
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Photographs.]



## ROMANCES OF THE REGIMENTS: LVIII.—THE RIFLE BRIGADE.

## AN AMAZING MARRIAGE.

NO British corps is richer than the Rifles in personal memoirs of the kind so often laid under contribution in this series of old tales retold, and therefore no apology need be offered for returning once more to the Riflemen. Among their chroniclers are Sir Harry Smith, Colonel Kincaid, Edward Costelloe, and Rifleman Harris, who seemed to possess a special genius for setting down those side incidents of campaigning which are more fascinating than strategical histories. Their works are a surprising proof of the frequency with which actual happenings arrange themselves according to a well-defined plot, and, were the veracity of the writers not unimpeachable, they might be suspected of having borrowed something of the novelist's art.

After Waterloo, Sergeant Edward Costelloe, of the Rifles, was quartered at Moyauvre, in the house of a rich old villager named Bernard Loude, who had three pretty daughters. When Costelloe took up his billet he found the three girls spinning, and was attracted in chief by the second of them, Augustine, a fine creature with light hair and a fair complexion. He soon made himself very agreeable to the family, and used to steal kisses from Augustine, who protested, but only in such

a way as to tempt him to repeat his offence. She was engaged to a French soldier, but he was absent, and Costelloe did not trouble himself to consider overmuch a person out of sight, and probably out of mind. But one Sunday at dinner time enter the rival, whom Costelloe recognised as a man whose life he had spared at Badajos. The fiancé was overjoyed to meet the Briton, and, as the Frenchman spoke a little English, the pair fell to fighting old battles over again in great style.

The unwary lover lauded Costelloe to the skies, and confessed how much he owed him, little thinking of the feelings he was arousing in poor Augustine's bosom. Before long it was clear that she had transferred her allegiance. Old Loude saw how the land lay, and applied to get Costelloe's billet changed. But the rascal still continued to see Augustine in secret,

and at last she ran away from home and cast in her lot with him. They were married by an excommunicated priest. Augustine's father was furious, and went to Cambrai to see the executor of some little property his daughter held in her own right. Of this he wished to deprive her, but the law said no. He then appealed to the British and French military authorities, who sent four

[Continued overleaf.]



THE FUNERAL OF M. SERGE BASSET, DRAMATIST AND WAR-CORRESPONDENT: AT THE GRAVESIDE ON THE WESTERN FRONT.—[Official Photograph.]



THE FUNERAL OF M. SERGE BASSET: THE CORTÈGE; WITH BRITISH AND FRENCH OFFICERS AS MOURNERS. Official Photograph.



## Funeral of a G



## HOMAGE TO A BRAVE

A brilliant war-correspondent and dramatist, M. Serge Basset, died recently. He was to the sound of guns that the American, and French—with the British behind a gun-carriage bearing the body of the comrade who had died . . . on the field.



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AS MOURNERS.

## Funeral of a Gallant War Correspondent: Serge Basset.



### HOMAGE TO A BRAVE FRENCHMAN: SERGE BASSET, DRAMATIST AND WAR-CORRESPONDENT.

A brilliant war-correspondent and dramatist has been lost to France by the death of M. Serge Basset. Mr. Philip Gibbs writes: "It was to the sound of guns that the war-correspondents—English, American, and French—with the British Armies in the Field walked behind a gun-carriage bearing the body of a good and gallant comrade who had died . . . on the field of honour. It was the

body of Serge Basset. . . . I knew him as a kindly giant of a man, with a fine gift of laughter and a most gentle courtesy, and I knew his distinction as a dramatist. . . . The church is still a target for the enemy's fire, but near by was a little Salle de Théâtre, turned into a chapel. . . . They pinned upon the tricolour that covered him, his Legion of Honour and Croix de Guerre."—[Official Photo.]



*gens d'armes* to reclaim the truant. Costelloe and some comrades showed fight, but their corporal persuaded them to desist, as they would be held responsible for any ill-usage the police might receive. So there was nothing for it but to let the weeping Augustine return home under escort. She was shut up in a room with barred windows, and kept on very short commons, while a priest was hired to win her from Costelloe. In vain. Love laughed at locksmiths and the eloquent clergy. The lovers, reunited, went to Colonel Leach and begged permission to remain together. Now Wellington had strictly forbidden British soldiers to marry Frenchwomen, but the sight of Augustine in tears and on her knees moved the Colonel to see what could be done. Permission was granted by General Lambert, and the romantic pair hoped for happiness and peace. But old Loude returned furiously to the attack, and paid an unwelcome visit to the Costelloes' quarters. Augustine, embracing her husband, cried, "*Mon Edouard, je ne te quitterai jamais!*" Frenzied, the old man seized a hammer and struck himself a violent blow on the forehead, after which he lay for a time insensible. The blow sobered him, and for a time Paterfamilias gave no further trouble.

Some two years later the Rifle Brigade was ordered home, whereupon Colonel Leach, not



HELD IN RESERVE: TRAVELLING SOUP-KITCHENS OF THE FRENCH ARMY.  
*French Official Photograph.*

her uncle at Cambrai, and her husband reluctantly accompanied his regiment to England, promising to send for his wife as soon as possible.

But fortune proved cross-starred. At Shorncliffe, Costelloe, although only thirty, was discharged on account of old wounds. He was at Chatham, waiting for an order to pass the Board at Chelsea, when one fine day who should appear

but Madame Augustine. "*Edouard, mon cher Edouard,*" she exclaimed, "*je te suivrai partout.*" At Chatham they were blessed, and embarrassed, by the arrival of an infant. At last it was decided that Augustine should go back to France and try if the sight of the child would soften her father.

The question was, however, ways and means for the journey. Costelloe remembered that "blood-money," a bounty (now obsolete) paid to wounded men, was due to him. After the usual signing of endless Army Forms and much wearing of shoe-leather, the ex-sergeant was awarded five pounds for his wound at Waterloo, but nothing for those he had taken in the Peninsula. He would not have got even this, had it not been for the kindness of Dr. Wellesley, the Duke's brother, who interested himself in the case. With this pittance the Costelloes went to Dover, and thence to St. Omer, where they parted. "*Ne m'oubliez pas,*" said Augustine.

Penniless, Edward set out for England once more, and scraped along as far as Calais. Here his membership of the Craft stood him in good stead, for he met a brother Mason, who gave him a free passage to Dover. On his return, Edward wrote at once to Augustine, and waited eagerly for her reply. None came. Time passed, and his anxiety grew. Then, at length, he received news, but it was of her death.



BEING HIDDEN UNDER FOLIAGE, SO THAT ENEMY AIRCRAFT MAY NOT "SPOT" THEM: A NEWLY ARRIVED BATTERY OF FRENCH HEAVIES.

*French Official Photograph.*

knowing the pair were legally though somewhat irregularly married, said that Augustine must not accompany the regiment to England. Costelloe went accordingly to Cambrai, and begged the executor to persuade Père Loude to let Augustine have part of her property. In return, Costelloe offered to leave the service and go through a public form of marriage. The result was a family row of the most energetic kind. Poor Augustine went to



H Roy



#### ESCORTED BY AEROPLANES

Princess Mary visited Queen Mary's Southend, on July 11, and her train was escorted by aeroplanes. This significant feature must undoubtedly have been received at the station by the Princess, and Mrs. Francis, the Mayoress, Secretary to the Committee; and rode



July 18, 1917

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FRENCH ARMY.

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## A Royal Visitor at Southend-on-Sea.



### ESCORTED BY AEROPLANES: PRINCESS MARY VISITS QUEEN MARY'S ROYAL NAVAL HOSPITAL.

Princess Mary visited Queen Mary's Royal Naval Hospital at Southend, on July 11, and her train was escorted by aeroplanes! This significant feature must undoubtedly become historic. The Princess was received at the station by the Mayor, Alderman Joseph Francis, and Mrs. Francis, the Mayoress, and Mr. Fred Donnithorne, Secretary to the Committee; and rode through the town in a

motor, a pause being made at the Cliffs Bandstand, where Miss Winifred Robinson presented a bouquet on behalf of the children of the public elementary schools. Our first photograph shows Princess Mary shaking hands with the young lady who took the part of the Prince, in an open-air ballet; our second the Princess and the Hospital Commandant.—[Photo. by Sport and General.]



# At Rest: "Where Troops of Heroes Undistinguished Lie."



## GRAVES OF CANADIAN TROOPS IN FRANCE: A QUIET RESTING-PLACE; AND A SHELLED CEMETERY.

Our first picture shows some Canadian officers watching with sympathetic regard the graves of some of their comrades who have given their lives for the Empire, and whose resting-places are indicated by crudely cut crosses. There are many such simple but sacred spots in the area of the great struggle on the Western Front. Our second photograph is of a much-shelled cemetery,

battered and broken by the enemy's fire. One of our soldiers is seen showing close interest in the grave of a German soldier who had won the Iron Cross. Another German soldier's grave is noticeable on the right. The scene is bleak and bare, but the dignity of death rests on it, as on so many more parts of the war area in the West.—[Canadian War Records.]



## CANADIANS: OFF TO THE

These two photographs of Canadian troops show typical scenes before and after the battle. In the upper one, men are seen on their way to the front. In the lower one, a man from the left is carrying one of the wounded men being taken to the rear.



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## Canadians Before and After Battle.



### CANADIANS: OFF TO THE TRENCHES, WITH WIRE-CUTTERS ON RIFLES; HAVING WOUNDS DRESSED.

These two photographs of Canadian troops on the Western Front show typical scenes before and after an engagement. In the upper one, men are seen on their way up to the trenches. Most of them have wire-cutters attached to their rifles; while the second man from the left is carrying one in his hand. The lower illustration shows wounded men being attended to at an advanced

dressing-post. Incidentally, it affords examples of several kinds of bandages—for the fore-arm and hand, the temples, and the knee. The cheerful smiles on the faces of the wounded are in contrast to the serious expression of the dressers, and still more to the resolute, grim looks of the men going up to the firing-line. [Canadian War Records Photographs.]





# "They Can Chew Up Barbed Wire, and Turn it into Munitions": A



## A TANK ON THE BRITISH FRONT: ONE OF THE MONSTERS WHICH "TURN OVER ON THEIR BACKS AND CATCH LIVE

Marvellous tales have been told of the Tanks, but hitherto nothing quite so wonderful as a humorous description written recently by a private of the Bedfordshires in a letter to his fiancée. The first paragraph indicates an acquaintance with printing and publishing. "They can do up prisoners," he writes; "in bundles like straw-binders, and, in addition, have an adaptation of a

printing machine, which enables them to catch thrown out a little farther than the others. They turn over on their backs and catch live shells in the



## and Turn it into Munitions": A Source of Military Humour.



ERS WHICH "TURN OVER ON THEIR BACKS AND CATCH LIVE SHELLS IN THEIR CATERPILLAR FEET!"

escription written recently  
ntance with printing and  
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printing machine, which enables them to catch the Huns, fold, count, and deliver them in quires, every thirteenth man being thrown out a little farther than the others. The Tanks can . . . chew up barbed wire and turn it into munitions. They turn over on their backs and catch live shells in their caterpillar feet." And so on.—[Official Photograph.]





## A Change from Hunting "Tin Turtles" and



### LIGHTER INTERLUDES IN THE LIFE OF THE NAVY IN WAR-TIME: MEN OF THE

We have no authority for applying the term, "Beatty's Regatta," to the occasion here illustrated, but as the Navy is fond of facetious expressions, perhaps it may be allowed to pass. The war has called into being much new naval slang. "The Navy," writes Mr. John S. Margerison, "speaks a language of her own. . . . 'Tin turtles' are submarines. . . . A ship torpedoed

## "Gottstrafters": An



BRITISH FLEET, TEMPORARILY OFF DUTY by the U-boats is said to be 'Lusitaniaed,' Navy, are all 'Gottstrafters.' As the above from hunting 'Gottstrafters' and 'tin turtles'



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## "Gottstrafer": An Event in Beatty's Regatta.



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BRITISH FLEET, TEMPORARILY OFF DUTY, ENJOYING THE DELIGHTS OF YACHT-RACING.

by the U-boats is said to be 'Lusitaniaed,' while a coast town which suffers bombardment is 'Lowestrafed.' The enemy, to the Navy, are all 'Gottstrafer.' As the above photograph shows, our gallant seamen are able occasionally to enjoy a change from hunting 'Gottstrafer' and 'tin turtles,' and indulge in the more peaceful delights of yacht-racing—[Official Naval Photo.]



## Tommy's friend, Tony: Portuguese at the front.



### PORTUGAL'S SECTOR OF THE BRITISH FRONT: PORTUGUESE AT LEWIS-GUN DRILL; FIELD-LIMBERS.

The Portuguese Expeditionary Force has for some time held a sector of the British front, and has given a splendid account of itself. "The cordiality of the relationship between British soldiers and the Portuguese," writes a "Times" correspondent, "may be taken as finally cemented by the fact that the latter now have a nickname. . . . Custom is settling down to the friendly *sobriquet*

of 'Antonio,' which is already being shortened to 'Tony,' its counterpart to 'Tommy.' . . . They are natural fighters, very eager to learn these new-fangled fighting ways . . . and their shooting is admirable." The upper photograph shows Portuguese machine-gunners learning to handle Lewis guns; the lower one, some Portuguese field-limbers.—[Official Photographs.]

## A force w



### LEARNING TO COUNTERACT GE

The upper photograph shows Portuguese front at an instructional school, trying to learn to use the "box" type, completely covering the head and chamber slung from the shoulders over the mouth. The lower one shows the soldiers holding the device between the teeth. They are ab



A force whose Casualties include 132 "Gassed."



LEARNING TO COUNTERACT GERMAN POISON-GAS: PORTUGUESE TROOPS AT THE FRONT AT GAS-DRILL.

The upper photograph shows Portuguese soldiers on the British front at an instructional school, trying on gas-helmets. In the lower one some of the men are seen wearing gas-masks of the "box" type, completely covering the head, and having an air-chamber slung from the shoulders over the chest, with a tube that is held between the teeth. They are about to enter a testing-

chamber filled with gas. The Portuguese troops have already suffered from the effects of the element which Germany introduced into modern war. Their casualties up to June 21 were officially given, at Lisbon, as: "Killed, 41; wounded, 258; Gassed, 132; Missing 14. . . The moral of the troops is excellent; in the opinion of the British Generals, as good as possible."—[Official Photos]



## DEPÔT DAYS: V.—FRAGMENTS OF THE BRITISH ISLES.

WE form a sort of Duma in Tent X 6—a Duma with the Soldiers and Citizens' Society for ever sitting. I think I can say that, for, while we think we are soldiers, the sergeant-major's opinion is different, and terse. Call us, then, soldiers and yet citizens, and all situations are met. And we certainly Duma a bit. We discuss Great Britain and the world, and we go on discussing; and we settle things finally and for all every night.

We have every right to air our opinions, for we are a very representative crush of the national manhood. Craik, indeed, has double right to air his opinions—he comes from Manchester.

Yes, we are a representative crowd of chums. We have been plucked out of all manner of jobs and circles and lumped together, twelve assorted

twelve different views on all subjects (Manchester is so prolix), and can express every one decisively and firmly. Craik is, I think, our Anarchist *bloc* of the Left. He has a passion for the sinister and the "behind the scenes." Ordinary explanations of events do not satisfy Craik; he will scent the aroma of secret finance in the most innocent project of—well, a Coalition Cabinet. He also knows how this war is going to end. It is all mixed up with a Socialist of Machiavellian morals (no; this was before Grimm), who would insert himself into Germany under the domino of High Finance, and automatically there would come this revolution we have heard so much about. Somehow Craik brings in the German High Seas Fleet, if only to sink it; and I believe the British Army invades Germany from the



GREECE UNDER THE NEW RÉGIME: A GREEK BATTERY LEAVING FOR THE ALLIED FRONT.

Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.

specimens of the British Isles, into Tent X 6. "Dad" was a sanitary hand before he joined, and Collins was the head of a huge drapery business and ran his own Daimler (both are cook-house mates now), and Pemby was a motor-bus driver, and Bunn was a platelayer, and Brunton was an accountant, and the rest of us were everything else. An astonishing assortment. Some of us mightn't have known each other in "civvies"; but, Lord! we fit together as if we had all been cut for dove-tailing. We are all extraordinarily interesting to each other. We are all astonished at the character and attractiveness each possesses. Somehow, khaki, instead of clothing us, has exposed us fully and revealed our charm.

This daily Duma-ing of ours brings out all our qualities. Twelve of us there are, twelve different views, firmly and decisively expressed on all matters. Except Craik, that is, who has himself

Ems, or it may be through Finland. But it is all a very bright affair, and Craik is thoroughly definite about it.

Mr. James generally interrupts Craik with a smile, confounds his arguments with five sentences and a Scottish accent, and goes on to talk of Scottish education. Mr. James is by way of being that rather unexpected thing, a Scotch Home Ruler. That is, he wants Scotland to have the running of Scotland in Scotland. That Scotland should be run from London he considered strictly against the Decalogue. A surprising and charming man, Mr. James, the quietest of all of us, and the most forceful. His Scots accent is a delight, and he never lifts his voice. There is no need—he is always sure and always impressive. I have never found out what Mr. James was in pre-khaki days—something skilled, technical, and engineering, I think, but

[Continued overleaf.]

## The Navy



## MONITORS ON THE TIGRIS: H

Shr Stanley Maude tells, in his recently published book, the fine work done by the Naval forces on the capture of Baghdad. Thus he writes: "The left flank, co-operated with excellent effect the enemy's position." And, again: "The leading up-stream full speed ahead, came u



## The Naval Side of the Mesopotamia Campaign.



MONITORS ON THE TIGRIS: H.M.S. "MOTU" (ABOVE); AND H.M.S. "SEDFLY" (AT SHEIK SA'AD).

Sir Stanley Maude tells, in his recently published despatch, of the fine work done by the Naval forces on the Tigris towards the capture of Baghdad. Thus he writes: "The Royal Navy, on our left flank, co-operated with excellent effect in the bombardment of the enemy's position." And, again: "The gunboat flotilla, proceeding up-stream full speed ahead, came under very heavy fire at

the closest range from guns, machine-guns, and rifles, to which it replied vigorously. . . . Many of the enemy's craft were struggling to get away, and the Royal Navy pressed forward in pursuit." A number of the enemy's vessels were captured. After the British troops had entered Baghdad, on March 11, "In the afternoon the gunboat flotilla anchored off the British Residency."—[Photos. Topical.]

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it doesn't matter. His culture is real and mellow. He does not discuss Burns, but he carries a volume of Border ballads in his kit-bag. Mr. James's neighbour is Jerry. He is called Jerry because, really, he is more like Savonarola. He is a mute Savonarola though, for, if he is religious, he doesn't impose it upon us. I remember, one night, some of us were talking in a way that most of us felt to be unnecessarily unpleasant. Jerry put his hand over his eyes and said his prayers as usual.

That wanted a lot of moral courage, and it served. The talk stopped, we were relieved—and, I think, rather conscious that we hadn't Jerry's pluck. Don't run away with the idea that we are secret angels. We are not—only this talk exceeded our estimate. Curiously, Jerry was better friends with all of us after that—all of us includes the talkers. Jerry, by the way, is

rather a dangerous man to tackle. One of us thought we knew something about financial matters (not Craik this time); the way Jerry proved that one of us knew very little about financial matters was positively dazzling. But Jerry was only a contractor's clerk before enlisting.

"Dad," who was a Sanitary man, is our veteran. He is over forty, and still willing to work, though drill finds him with about three right hands to turn about by. He is Dorset, and he doesn't write to his wife, but writes to "she." Also,

most things are "un" to him: "I ses to un, I ses." We are all fond of "Dad," and he brings us butties of bread to fill up the chinks before lights-out. "Tich" was a process engraver, and is now the friend of every man. The most willing heart, has "Tich." He'll do any job for any man, and come up smiling, to help

some more. Evans is our spoilt boy. He was in an O.T.C. one time, and we are not allowed to forget it. He knows all about the war, from Fox's puttees to the Messines salient. He is the most eloquent among us, never letting a whisper do where a shout will serve. He is enormously young, quite smart, and knows how to evade good honest toil better than the best men twice his age. Pemby is young too, and he is chock full of character. You will understand him when I

tell you he is a boy of eighteen, can't see anything to amuse in "novels," and lives exclusively on diagrams and text-books of internal-combustion engines. He was born, I think, highly skilled. George Bernard Shaw's modern chauffeur is a Victorian bungler besides Pemby. And he has had a career—eighteen, and a life already packed into his years.

First a boy at a mill, then a break away from home in an attempt to go to sea. Then factory life. Then mining, with a bad accident in the pits that scarred him for life; factory life again. Soon a serious

operation in hospital, his life hanging on a thread. After that, motors—cleaning cars, and then the handling of them; later, he takes out motor-wagons, and later still, works all day and all Sunday as a 'bus-driver. Add many adventures, a passion for exact knowledge in machinery, and you have the boy. He is a

fine, straight lad, handsome, with a strong brow and equable eyes; he sings with an almost perfect voice production, and his accent has the cultured timbre of Wales. He is, I think, the most individual of our Duma. His future might be anything; and I think he is capable of making it everything.—W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.



THE MESOPOTAMIAN CAMPAIGN: TURKISH PRISONERS OF WAR BEING DISEMBARKED AT A PIER AT BASRA.

Photograph by Topical Press.



THE MESOPOTAMIAN CAMPAIGN: TURKISH PRISONERS OF WAR PASSING OVER A BRIDGE AT BASRA, GUARDED BY INDIAN INFANTRY.

Photograph by Topical Press.



## East Africa



## THE EAST AFRICAN CAMPAIGN

These photographs, which have just reached us, are of interest as illustrating the type of bulwarks, or railings, round them, used by the prisoners. The upper photograph shows the prisoners were being embarked on a pontoon. In the lower photograph a pontoon full of



July 18, 1917

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GLAS NEWTON.

## East Africa: German Prisoners in Pontoons.



### THE EAST AFRICAN CAMPAIGN: EMBARKING PRISONERS IN PONTOONS; A LOADED PONTON READY.

These photographs, which have just reached us from East Africa, are of interest as illustrating the type of pontoons, with high bulwarks, or railings, round them, used for embarking German prisoners. The upper photograph shows the scene on a quay while prisoners were being embarked on a pontoon lying ready alongside. In the lower photograph a pontoon full of prisoners, whose heads

do not come above the top of the bulwarks, may be seen ready to be towed off. Some fresh news about the East African campaign was issued by the War Office on July 11: "The operations were successfully carried through in most difficult country and despite a strong resistance." During June the British forces at Lindi began to clear the enemy from the shores of the Lukeledi River estuary.



Presented by flower-Sellers: A Strand War-Shrine.



FLOWER-GIRLS AS A GUARD OF HONOUR: THE DEDICATION OF THE SHRINE AT ST. CLEMENT DANES.

A war-shrine was unveiled last week at St. Clement Danes, the famous church in the Strand. It is the gift of the flower-sellers of London; and a number of flower-girls with their baskets formed a guard of honour for Princess Beatrice when she left by the western door of the church to perform the ceremony. Drawing the curtains, the Princess said: "I unveil this shrine to the

honour and glory of God, and to the undying memory of these noble living and glorious dead who went bravely forth to conquer and to die for God, King, Empire, and the saving of Nations." The Dean of Rochester dedicated the shrine. The first photograph on the first page shows the Guard of Honour of Flower-Girls; the second, Princess Beatrice passing through the Guard of Honour.

[Continued opposite.]

Presented



AT ST. CLEMENT DANES.

Continued.  
According to Gomme's "The Gove  
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## Presented by flower-Sellers: A Strand War-Shrine.



## AT ST. CLEMENT DANES: FLOWER-GIRLS DECORATING THE SHRINE BEFORE THE UNVEILING.

*Continued.*  
According to Gomme's "The Governance of London," Dr. Worsaae, the distinguished Danish antiquary, wrote: "It has been supposed that this church was called after the Danes, because so many Danes have been buried in it; but as it is situated close by the Thames, and must originally have lain outside the City Walls in the western suburbs, it is certainly put beyond all doubt that

the Danish merchants and mariners who were established in or near London had here a place of their own in which they dwelt together as fellow-countrymen. Here it should also be remarked that this church, like others in commercial towns, as, for instance, at Aarhus, in Jutland, at Trondhjem, in Norway, was consecrated to St. Clement, the seaman's patron saint."—[Photos. by S. and G.]





## from the Munition-factory to the Enemy's Lines:



### WITH THE ARTILLERY AMMUNITION-LORRIES ON THE CANADIAN FRONT: UNLOADING

The adventures of a shell, from the time of its inception in a munition-factory to the moment when its career reaches a terrific end among the troops of the foe, would, if told in detail, with all their attendant ramifications, make a strange and tragic story. In the above photograph we see one stage in the journey of a big shell to the gun-positions at the front—

## One Stage in a Big



### SHELLS OF HEAVY CALIBRE BY MEANS

the moment of its arrival in an ammunition is clearly seen. One man, standing inside, progress, each holding in his other hand a v



emy's Lines:

# One Stage in a Big Shell's Journey to the front.



SHELLS OF HEAVY CALIBRE BY MEANS OF A ROPE AND INCLINED PLANKS.

the moment of its arrival in an ammunition-lorry at its destination. The method of conveying it from the car to the ground is clearly seen. One man, standing inside, lowers it gradually with a rope down inclined planks, while two others guide its progress, each holding in his other hand a wedge ready to arrest its momentum in case of need.—[Canadian War Records Photo.]

IAN FRONT: UNLOADING

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positions at the front—



## WOMEN AND THE WAR.

THE war has developed masculine belief in the thews and sinews of women in a really wonderful way. They are no longer regarded as fragile creatures to be shielded from anything likely to be harmful, "for their own good." Rather have they developed, considering the circumstances, in the most astounding fashion into robust creatures capable of doing really useful work for the sake of their country.

It is not so long since mention was made in these articles of the possibility of women being required to fell timber in the national interest. Experiments have, it appears, proved that they are capable of the work, arduous as it undoubtedly is, and the Women's Department of National Service are asking for strong, healthy women to take up forestry.

To accommodate those who volunteer, two training centres are to be opened—the one at Newstead, Notts, the other at Barnham, near Thetford, Suffolk; and hostels to house about eighteen women will be provided in each place. It is interesting to note, in these strenuous times, that the timber-women are not to be asked to do their own housework; the domestic arrangements will be in the hands of a house staff.

The work, of course, requires a preliminary training. This will be taken under the supervision of competent men foresters, whilst the welfare of the workers themselves will be the care

of lady supervisors especially appointed for that purpose.

The occupation, by the way, isn't quite so simple as it may sound at first. The work includes cross-cutting, topping, clearing undergrowth, stacking, and all sorts of other minor operations connected with the felling and preparation of timber, so that it is quite clear that only those women who are healthy and vigorous should apply for enrolment as applicants. Though experiments have already been made in this direction, the training about to be inaugurated is, of necessity, tentative in character, as much, in the long run, depends on how women stand the work, and the arrangements it is proposed to make will have to be modified accordingly.



WAR-WORK IN THE WOODS: LENDING A HAND AT NEWSTEAD ABBEY.

"Bobby," the five-year-old son of Lady and the late Sir Arthur Markham, is seen here lending a hand to one of the women who are learning forestry under the guidance of experienced workers on the historic estate of Newstead Abbey, Nottingham.

*Photograph by Alfieri.*



WAR-WORK IN THE WOODS: A FIRST LESSON AT NEWSTEAD ABBEY.

Our photograph shows some members of a party of fifteen girls who have gone to Newstead Abbey, the seat of Lady Markham, widow of Sir Arthur Markham, to train as wood-cutters under the tuition of experienced foresters.—[Photograph by Alfieri.]

them from further service. Clothes prices being almost prohibitive, women who yearn to fell trees will read with relief that it is not the

*[Continued overleaf.]*



A Cadet in the

### THE YOUNGER SON OF KING

We have pleasure in publishing a new photograph of King Albert's second son, in the uniform of the British Navy. The young Prince is not only a keen sportsman, but his royal parents and their elder son, Prince George, have since the outbreak of the war, made his education a matter of Charles has been educated at Eton, and



# A Cadet in the British Navy: Prince Charles of Belgium.



## THE YOUNGER SON OF KING ALBERT IN THE BRITISH NAVY: H.R.H. PRINCE CHARLES THEODORE.

We have pleasure in publishing a new and interesting photograph of King Albert's second son, in the uniform of a Cadet in the British Navy. The young Prince is not yet quite fourteen, and, like his royal parents and their elder son and their daughter, has, since the outbreak of the war, made his home in England. Prince Charles has been educated at Eton, and passed from the historic

school on the Thames to the Royal Naval College at Osborne, and has now become a Naval Cadet. Prince Charles also bears the title of Count of Flanders, and was born at Brussels on October 10, 1903. He was popular at Eton and, like his brother, is very English in his tastes. The Duke of Brabant has frequently accompanied King Albert to the Belgian front.—[Photo. by Vandyk.]

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intention of the authorities to ask them to buy the breeches, high boots (or boots and gaiters), two overalls, and a hat that comprise the timber-woman's uniform. They are to be provided free, and so is the training; while travelling expenses, both to the centre of instruction and



WOMEN ON THE FARMS: A SCENE IN EAST ANGLIA.

The work of hay-making, as well as other forms of labour on the land, is being largely carried out by women in East Anglia. Our photograph shows one hay-making with a horse-rake, on a Suffolk farm.—[Photograph by Brown.]

the place of employment, will be paid by the Government. Moreover, the volunteer will incur no board and lodging expenses while learning her work; both will be free, though no cash wages will be paid during the three or four weeks that the recruit is training for her job.

As soon as students are efficient they will be employed on Government work, either direct or by contract. The idea is that they should be employed on cross-cutting, topping, and lopping trees already felled. Only those who prove themselves to be especially fitted for it will be asked to undertake the cutting-down work. Wherever possible, payment will be at the usual piece rates; but, if a time rate is rendered necessary, it will only be adopted with the consent of the workers.

Every care will be taken to ensure the comfort of the women volunteers, whose accommodation, as well as the general conditions of their work, will be officially inspected and supervised; whilst in the event of unemployment free maintenance for a period not exceeding three weeks will be allowed.

The activities of the Women's Legion have already been described. That energetic body has, however, recently broken ground in a new direction. It is now busy with the organisation work of a scheme the object of which is to ensure the bottling of a large quantity of fruit for the use of our troops during autumn and winter. The idea is this: the Legion undertake to supply at once, free of charge and carriage paid, to those willing to help, any number of seven-pound glass jars fitted with the stoppers required for the sterilising process.

Lady Londonderry, who is President of the Legion, and Lady Titchfield, who is Chairman of the Fruit-Bottling Committee, invite applications from those desirous of starting fruit-bottling centres, and who will see that the work is properly carried out. Such should write for particulars and instructions to the offices of the Legion, 115, Victoria Street, S.W. 1.

The Legion, by the way, is prepared to pay a fair price for all fruit bottled in this way, and also to allow for the labour and fuel employed in the sterilising process.



HOW WOMEN ARE HELPING IN FRANCE: WOMEN-MECHANICS AT THE FRONT.

The women of France are doing valuable war-work in many directions. Our photograph shows some who are working as mechanics in a French aviation camp near the French front.—[Photograph by C.N.]

One of the most gratifying, and, some would have said at one time, the most surprising thing about war-time is the success with which women are doing work with which men only were associated before the war.

CLAUDINE CLEVE.

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#### AN AIRMAN WHO FOUGH

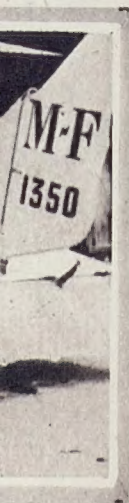
The raid upon London on July 7 showing courage in the highest degree. Lieut. John E. R. Yeung, who, straight into the middle of the two opened fire. “All the enemy made his officer, in a letter to his father, I



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## "facing fearful Odds": A Brave British Airman.



### AN AIRMAN WHO FOUGHT 22 ENEMIES AT ONCE: SECOND LIEUT. JOHN E. R. YOUNG, R.F.C.

The raid upon London on July 7 gave many opportunities of showing courage in the highest degree, such as that of Second Lieut. John E. R. Young, who, "almost single-handed," flew straight into the middle of the twenty-two enemy machines and opened fire. "All the enemy machines opened fire also," says his officer, in a letter to his father, Mr. W. S. Young, of Streatham,

"so he was horribly outnumbered. . . . There were 22 machines. Each machine had four guns. Each gun was firing about 400 rounds per minute. Your son never hesitated in the slightest. He flew straight on until, as I should imagine, he must have been riddled with bullets. . . . I cannot speak too highly of the magnificent behaviour of your son."—[Photo. by Illustrations Bureau.]

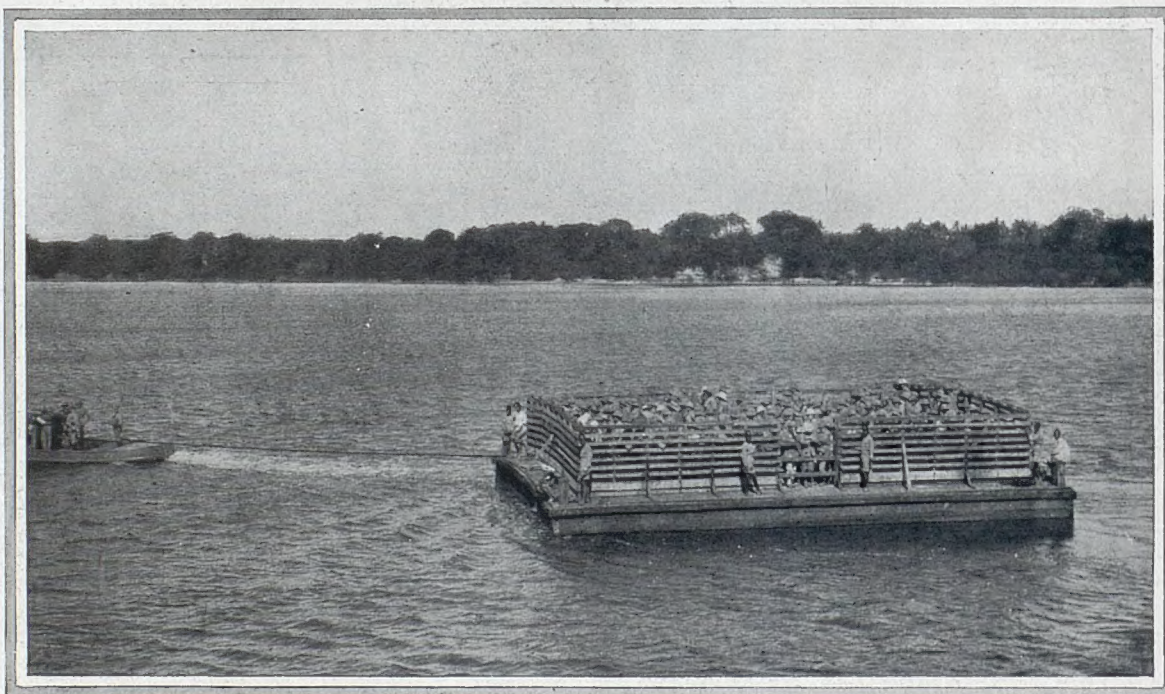


## THE GREAT WAR.

### A TRAWLER'S FEAT—THE RUSSIAN THRUST.

IN the absence of great naval events, the most noteworthy recent occurrence at sea has been the smart work of the trawler *Iceland* (Lieut. P. Douglas, R.N.R.), which on July 9 engaged and destroyed two enemy seaplanes, and brought four prisoners back to port. The two enemy seaplanes carried torpedoes, and were out to destroy craft in the North Sea, which is not the German Ocean. One came down and discharged a torpedo at a passing steamer, but missed, and tried to rise. A shot from the trawler settled her

during the following days. The line of the Russian advance takes, in reverse, precisely the route of their retreat before von Linsingen in 1915. On the 10th they captured Halicz, on the Dniester, the point at which their position was turned two years ago. In the three days' fighting from the 8th to the 10th inclusive, Korniloff's forces pushed forward fifteen miles west of Stanislaw, took that town, crossed the Lomnica, and moved westward towards Dolina and Stry. Halicz has an important bridge-head for which both sides have long



CAPTURED IN GERMAN EAST AFRICA: GERMAN PRISONERS ON A RAFT BEING TOWED TO A SHIP DEPORTING THEM FROM THE COUNTRY.

business; and then Lieutenant Douglas turned his attention to the other, which had come down to her consort's assistance. A second shot finished her. The British boat then saved the enemy crews, one of whom was severely wounded in the right foot. It was a brilliant little exploit, well worthy of the best traditions of those splendid auxiliaries, the armed trawlers, which have proved themselves over and over again to be made of the best British seagoing stuff.

The lull which descended on the Russian front after the great renewal of activity was due to no exhaustion, and, if the enemy flattered himself that Brussiloff's effort was a spasmodic spurt, the sequel must have undeceived him. For the struggle was renewed by General Korniloff on July 8, and was pushed without intermission

fought stoutly. Brussiloff had, indeed, got so far a year ago, and might have recaptured it then had he not been hampered by events in Roumania.

The total captures for the three days' fighting amounted to 150 officers and 10,000 rank and file, together with about 80 guns, which include 12 of heavy calibre. The material seized was in other respects equally considerable. Taking the captures of the whole renewed offensive, then ten days old, the prisoners number no less than 28,000, and the larger guns 107, exclusive of a huge quantity of machine-guns and military material of various kinds. The troops showed the finest spirit, and the officers are said to have set an example of extraordinary bravery. The battle, developing on July 11 along the Dniester and the

(Continued overleaf.)

July 18, 1917



### The Shadow

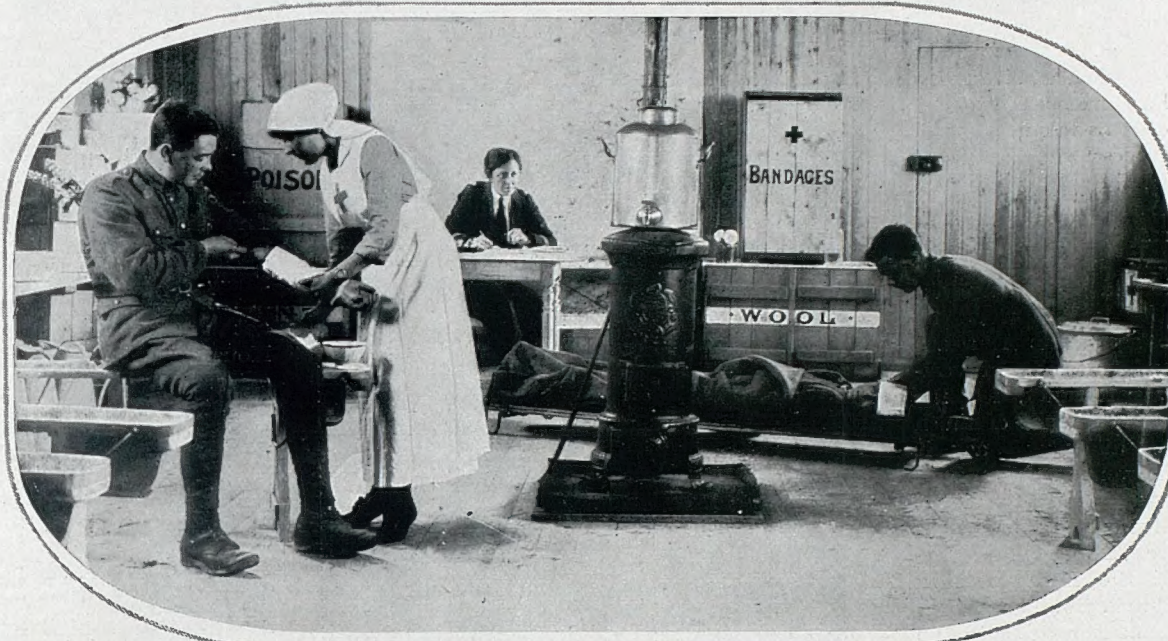


### THE SHADOWED SIDE

The sterner sides of war have their moments in the history of the world has so often been available, and always at hand. Voluntary Aid Detachment takes many of their efforts is practical. Our photographs show the resources, as well as the persons



## The Shadowed Side of War: In a V.A.D. Station.



### THE SHADOWED SIDE OF WAR: MEMBERS OF THE V.A.D. PURSUING THEIR KINDLY WORK.

The sterner sides of war have their mitigating influences, for never in the history of the world has so much help for the wounded been available, and always at hand. The beneficent work of the Voluntary Aid Detachment takes many forms, but every one of their efforts is practical. Our photographs, with their glimpses of the resources, as well as the personalities of a V.A.D. dressing-

station, are very significant, and represent just one out of innumerable places in which our wounded men get prompt and helpful attention. The V.A.D., with its infinite variety of ways of helping the wounded, is in happy contrast to the conditions which obtained when Florence Nightingale visited the Crimea bringing comfort to the wounded.—[Official Photographs.]

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Lomnica, brought the enemy to Kalusz, a town twenty miles south-west of Halicz. Out of this, after a stubborn and bloody combat, the Russians forced the enemy, who had his headquarters there. Halicz was occupied, and a further large number of prisoners was taken. By this success the road to Lemberg was opened. Progress at the same rate as this remarkable dash is hardly to be looked for along the fifty miles that lie between the Russians and that city of variable fortunes, for the road does not diminish in difficulty as it shortens; but no finer proof could be supplied of the spirit, preparedness, and "will to win" of the forces of New Russia than this magnificent opening to the new offensive. The Republic ought yet to be justified of her children. It is said that even the ex-Tsar desires to subscribe to the Liberty Loan. In face of "Korniloff's Eagles," as the swooping Russian regiments are called, the Austrians, with their German and Turkish friends, are doing just what was to be expected—they are, they say, retiring "as planned."

Greece, preparing for her hour, "remains quiet," as Thucydides would say, for the moment, as far as sensational events are concerned; but the Government is making satisfactory progress. On the Salonika front the guns speak continually, although we hear of no pitched battle. A report upon the health of the troops shows improvement. Dysentery has fallen 13 per cent.; enteric is almost a vanishing quantity; malaria has also decreased. The Royal Naval Air Service has attacked the Turko-German fleet in Constantinople Harbour.



ON THE TIGRIS: MONITORS AT AMARA.

Our airmen made out the notorious *Göben*, and, flying above her no higher than 800 feet, hit her directly, as well as other ships. Heavy explosions were observed on board the vessels. All our aeroplanes returned safely to their base.

The Mesopotamia Report has been once more discussed in Parliament, and a Judicial Inquiry has been promised. The proposal, as outlined by Mr. Bonar Law, was not received by the House with glowing enthusiasm. The constitution of the court presents a serious problem. A court-martial was obviously unsuitable for the trial of civilians.

Once more the weekly return of shipping losses through submarine attack is on the right side. Of British merchant-vessels of 1600 tons or over, 14 have been sunk; but this includes one of a period in June. The week's record is therefore 13, two less than last week. Under 1600 tons, 3—also two down. Unsuccessfully attacked, 13. Fishing vessels, 6—just half the previous week's record. The total is 22, as against 32 the previous week. There is no change in the number of vessels unsuccessfully

attacked. The struggle between merchant-ships and submarines has not become more acute, but it is impossible at present to say to what extent the menace is in hand. On the whole, however, the diminution is encouraging. Sailings numbered 2798, arrivals 2898.

At this rate the enemy is hardly overtaking his programme of destroying 1,000,000 tons a month. It is one more instance of the vaulting ambition that o'erleaps itself.

LONDON: JULY 14, 1917.



THE FIGHTING IN MESOPOTAMIA: SOME OF OUR TURKISH PRISONERS GUARDED BY INDIANS.—[Photograph by C.N.]

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